

A
NARRATIVE
Of the Captivity
OF

Rehemia^Hh How,

Who was taken by the Indians at the Great Meadow-Fort above Fort-Dummer, where he was an Inhabitant, October 11th 1745

Giving an Account of what he met with in his travelling to Canada, and while he was in Prison there.

Together with an Account of MrHOW's Death at Canada.

Psal.cxxxvii. 1,2,3,4. *By the Rivers of Babylon, there we sat down---We hanged our Harps upon the Willows, in the midst thereof. For there they that carried us away captive, required of us a Song; and they that wasted us, required of us Mirth, saying, Sing us one of the Songs of Zion. How shall we Sing the Lord's Song in a strange Land.*

BOSTON: N.E.

Printed and Sold opposite to the Prison in Queen-Street. 1748.

NARRATIVE Of the Captivity OF Jeremiah

Who was taken by the Indians
 near Fort above Fort-Dummer
 an Indian October 11th 1759



Giving an Account of what he
 travelled to Canada, and what
 there

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BOSTON
 Printed and sold by

A Narrative &c.

AT the *Great-Meadow-Fort* fourteen Miles above *Fort-Dummer*, *October 11th 1745*, where I was an Inhabitant, I went out from the Fort about 50 Rods to cut Wood ; and when I had done, I walk'd towards the Fort, but in my Way heard the crackling of Fences behind me, and turning about, saw 12 or 13 Indians, with red painted Heads, running after me : On which I cry'd to God for Help, and ran, and hollow'd as I ran, to alarm the Fort ; but by that I had ran ten Rods, the Indians came up with me & took hold of me : At the same Time the Men at the Fort shot at the Indians, & kill'd one on the Spot, wounded another, who died 14 Days after he got Home, and likewise shot a Bullet thro' the Powder-Horn of one that had hold of me. They then led me into the Swamp & pinion'd me. I then committed my Case to God, and pray'd, that since it was his Will to deliver me into the Hands of those cruel Men, I might find Favour in their sight. Which Request, God of his infinite Mercy was pleased to grant ; for they were generally kind to me while I was with 'em : Some of the Indians,

at that Time, took the Charge of me, othes ran into the Field to kill Cattle. They led me about half a Mile; where we stay'd in open Sight of the Fort, 'till the Indians who were killing Cattle came to us laden with Beef: Then they went a little further to a House, where they stay'd to cut the Meat from the Bones, and cut the Helve off my Ax, and stuck it into the Ground, pointing the Way we went.

Then we travel'd along by the RiverSide; and when we had got about three Miles, I espied a Canoe coming down on the further Side the River, with *David Rugg & Robert Baker*, belonging to our Fort. I made as much Noise as I could, by Hamming &c. that they might see us before the Indians saw them, and so get ashore, & happily escape; but the Indians saw them, & shot a-cross the River 20 or 30 Guns at them, and kill'd the first mentioned Person, viz. *David Rugg*, but *Robert Baker*, the other Person got ashore, & escaped. Then some of the Indians swam over the River, & bro't the Canoe over the River, scalp'd & stript the dead Man, and then went about a Mile further, when we came to another House, where we stop'd; while there, we heard Men running by the Bank of the River, whom I knew to be *Jonathan Thayer, Samuel Nutting*, and my Son *Galeb How*: Five of the Indians ran to head them. My Heart ak'd for them, and pray'd to God to save them from the Hands of the Enemy, I suppose they hid under the Bank of the River, for the Indians were gone some Time, but came back without them, blessed be God.

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We went about a Mile further, where we lodg'd that Night, & roasted the Meat they had got : The next Day we travel'd very slow, by Reason of the Indian who was wounded, which was a great Favour to me. We lodg'd the second Night against Numb. *Four* ; the third Day we also travel'd slowly, & stop'd often to rest, & to get along the wounded Man ; we lodg'd that Night by the second small River that runs into the great River against Numb. *Four*.

The 4th Day Morning, the Indians held a Piece of Bark, and bid me write my Name, & how many Days we had travel'd ; for, said they, *May be English Men will come here*. That was a hard Day to me ; for it was a wet Day, & we went over prodigious Mountains, so that I became weak & faint ; for I had not eaten the value of one Meal from the Time I was taken, having nothing to eat but Beef almost raw, without Bread or Salt. When I came first to the Foot of those Hills, I tho't it was impossible for me to ascend them, without immediate Help from God ; therefore my constant Recourse was to him for Strength ; which he was graciously pleased to grant me : and for which I desire to Praise him. We got that Day a little before Night to a Place where they had a hunting House, a Kettle, some Beer, Indian Corn, and Salt : They boil'd a good Mess of it ; I drank of the Broth, eat of the Meat and Corn, and was wonderfully refreshed, so that I felt like another Man.

The next Morning we got up early, and after we had eaten, my Master said to me, You must quick walk to Day, or I will kill you. I told him I would go as fast

fast as I could, & no faster, if he did kill me? At which, an old Indian who was the best Friend I had, took Care of me. We travel'd that Day very hard, & over steep Hills, but it being a cool windy Day, I perform'd it with more Ease than before; yet was much tir'd before Night, but dare not complain.

The next Day the Indians gave me a Pair of their Shoes, so that I travel'd with abundant more Ease than when I wore my own Shoes; tho' I eat but very little, our Victuals being almost spent; when the Sun was about two Hours high, the Indians scattered to hunt, and they soon kill'd a Fawn, and three small Bears; so that we had again Meat eno', some of which we boil'd, & eat heartily of, by which I felt strong.

The next Day we travel'd very hard, and perform'd it with Ease; insomuch that one of the Indians told me, I was a very strong Man: About three of the Clock we came to the Lake, where they had five Canoes, and Pork, Indian Corn, and Tobacco. We got into the Canoes, when the Indians stuck up a Pole about eight Feet long with the Scalp of *David Ragg* on the Top of it, painted red, with the Likeness of Eyes & Mouth on it: We sail'd about ten Miles, & then went on Shore; and after we had made a Fire, we boil'd a good Supper, and eat heartily.

The next Day we set sail for *Crown Point*, but when we were within a Mile of the Place, they went on Shore, where were eight or ten French and Indians, but before I got on Shore two of them came running into the Water Knee-deep, & pull'd

me out of the Canoe; there they sang and danced round me, after which, one of them bid me set down, which I did; and then they pull'd off my Shoes & Buckles, and took them with me. Soon after we went along to *Crown-Point*, & when we had got there, the People both French and Indians were very thick by the Water-Side; two of the Indians took me out of the Canoe, and leading me, bid me run, which we did; it was about 20 Rods from the Fort; the Fort is large, built with Stone & Lime; they led me up to the third Loft, where was the Captain's Chamber; a Chair was bro't that I might sit by the Fire & warm me. Soon after the Indians that I belong'd to, & others that were there, came into the Chamber, among whom was one I knew, named *Pealtomy*; he came & spake to me, and shook Hands with me; and I was glad to see him: He went out, but soon return'd, and bro't to me another Indian named *Amrusus*, Husband to Mrs. *Eunice Williams*, Daughter of the late Rev. Mr. *Williams* of *Deerfield*: He was glad to see me, and I to see him. He asked me after his Wife's Relations, and shew'd a great deal of Respect to me. A while after this, the Indians sat in a Ring in the Chamber, and *Pealtomy* came to me, and told me, I must go sing and dance before the Indians; I told him, I could not: He told me over some Indian Words, and bid me sing *them*: I told him, I could not. With that, the rest of the Fort who could speak some English came to me, & bid me sing it in English, which was, *I don't know where I go*; which I did, dancing round that Ring

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three Times ; & then I sat down by the Fire : The
Priest came to me, & gave me a Dram of Rum ;
after that the Captain bro't me Part of a Loaf of
Bread and a Plate of Butter, and ask'd me to eat,
which I did heartily ; for I had not eaten any
Bread from the Time I was taken 'till then. The
French Priest & all the Officers shew'd me a great
deal of Respect : The Captain gave me a Pair of
good Buckskin Shoes, the Priest fix'd them on my
Feet ; and we stay'd there that Night : where I
slept with the Priest, Captain and Lieut : The
Lieutenant's Name was *Ballock*, he had been a Pri-
soner at *Boston*, and had been at *Northampton* and
the Towns thereabouts, This Day, which was the
Sabbath, I was well treated by the French Officers
with Victuals & Drink : We tarried there 'till Noon,
then went off about a Mile, and put on Shore ;
where they stay'd the rest of the Day, and having
Rum with them, most of 'em were much Liquor'd,
Pealomy and his Squaw, & another Indian Family
went with us, and by them I found out that *Wm.*
Phipps kill'd an Indian, besides that we wounded
before he was kill'd, for an Indian who was with
us, ask'd me, if there was one kill'd near our Fort
last Summer ? I told him I did not know : He
said he had a Brother went out then, and had not
seen him since, and that he heard he was kill'd
at our Fort, and wanted to know if it was true.
But I did not think it best to tell him any such
Thing was suspected.

But the Indians now got into a Frolick, and
quarrel'd about me : they made me sit in the
Canoe

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Canoe by the Water-side : I was afraid they would hurt if not kill me : They attempted to come to me, but the sober Indians hinder'd them that were in Liquor. Pealtomy seeing the Rout went to the Fort, and soon after Lieut. Ballock, with some Soldiers, came to us, and when the Indians were made easy, they went away : We lodg'd there that Night, and the next Day was a stormy Day of Wind Snow and Rain ; so that we were forc'd to tarry there that Day and the next Night ; in this Time the Indians continued fetching Rum from the Fort, and kept half drunk : Here I underwent some Hardship by staying there so long in a Storm without Shelter or Blanket. They had a great Dance that Night, and hung up David Rugg's Scalp on a Pole, dancing round it : After they had done, they lay down to sleep.

The next Morning, which was the tenth Day from the Time of my being taken, we went off in the Canoe, and the Night after we arriv'd at the wide Lake, and there we stay'd that Night ; some of the Indians went a hunting, and kill'd a fat Buck-Deer, so that we had Victuals plenty, for we had a full Supply of Bread given us at the Fort at Crown-Point.

The next Morning, the Wind being calm, we set out about two Hours before Day ; soon after came to a Schooner lying at Anchor, went on Board, the French treated us very civilly : They gave each of us a Dram of Rum, and Victuals to eat. As soon as it was Day we left the Schooner, and two Hours before Sun-set got over the Lake, and

next Day came to *Shamballee*, where we met 300 French and 200 Indians, who did the Mischief at and about Mr. *Lydius's* Fort. I was taken out of the Canoe by two Frenchmen, and fled to a House about ten Rods off as fast as I could run, the Indians flinging Snow-Balls at me. As soon as I got to the House, the Indians stood round me very thick, and bid me sing and dance, which I did with them, in their Way; then they gave a Shout, and left off. Two of them came to me, one of whom smote me on Cheek, to other on the other, which made the Blood run plentifully. Then they bid me sing and dance again, which I did with them, and they with me, shouting as before. Then two Frenchmen took me under each Arm, and run so fast that the Indians could not keep up with us to hurt me: We ran about 40 Rods to another House; where a Chair was bro't for me to set down: The House was soon full of French and Indians, and round the House they were looking in at the Windows. A French Gentleman came to me, took me by the Hand, and led me into a small Room, where none came in but such as he admitted: He gave me Victuals and Drink: Several French Gentlemen and Indians came in, and were civil to me. The Indians who came in, could speak English, they shook Hands with me, call'd me Brother. They told me they were all Soldiers, and were going to *New-England*: They said, they should go to my Town, which was a great Damp to my Spirit, till I heard of their Return, where they had been, and what they

and I had before I got over the Lake, and

had done. A while after this, the Indians whom I belong'd to, came to me, and told me we must go; which we did; & after going down the River about two Miles, we came to the thickest of the Town, where was a large Fort built with Stone and Lime, and very large and fine Houses in it; where was the General of the Army I spake of before: He asked me, what News from *London & Boston*; I told him such as I tho't convenient, and omitted the rest; and then went down to the Canoes, when some of the Indians went & got a plenty of Bread & Beef, which they put into the Canoes, & then we went into a French House, where we had a good Supper: There came in several French Gentlemen to see me, who were civil to me; one of them gave me a *Crown Sterl.* We lodg'd there 'till about two Hours before Day, when we arose, and went down the River: I suppose we went a Hundred Miles that Day, which brought us into the great River call'd *Quebec-River*; we lodg'd that Night in a French House, and were civilly treated.

The next Day we went down the River, and I was carried before the Governor there, which was the Sabbath, & the 16th Day after my being taken. We stay'd there about three Hours, and were well treated by the French; and then the Indians were order'd to carry me down to *Quebec*; which was 90 Miles further: We went down the River about three Miles that Night; then went ashore, and lodg'd the remainder of the Night.

The next Morning we set off, and the second Day which was the 18th from the Time I was taken, we arriv'd at *Quebec*. The Land is inhabited on both Sides the River from the Lake to *Quebec*, which is at least two Hundred Miles, but especially from *Shambelle* very thick, so that the Houses are within Sight of one another all the Way.

But to return; after we arrived at *Quebec*, I was carried up into a large Chamber which was full of Indians, who were civil to me: Many of the French came in to see me, and were very kind to me: I stay'd there about two Hours, when a French Gentleman who could speak good English came in and told me, I must go with him to the Governour; which I did; and after answering to a great many Questions, and treated with as much Bread & Wine as I desir'd, I was sent with an Officer to the Guard House, and led into a small Room, where was an Englishman named *William Stroud*, a Kinsman of the Hon. Judge *Lynde's* in *New-England*: He belong'd to *Souib. Carolina*, and had been at *Quebec* six Years, whom the Governour kept confin'd for fear he should leave them and go to *New-England*, and discover their Strength: Mr. *Stroud* and I were kept in the Guard-House one Week, with a Sufficiency of Food & Drink: The French Gentlemen kept coming in to see me, & was very civilly treated by them: I had the better Opportunity of discoursing with them, as Mr. *Stroud* was a good Interpreter.

After this we were sent to Prison, where I found one *James Kinlady*, who was taken 14 Days before

I was at *Sheepscoot* at the Eastward in *New-England*: I was much pleased with his Conversation, esteeming him a Man of true Piety: We were kept in Prison eight Days, with Liberty to keep in the Room with the Prison-keeper. We were daily visited by Gentlemen and Ladies, who shew'd us great Kindness, in giving us Money & other Things, and a pleasant Behaviour towards us; blessed be God therefor, for I desire to ascribe all the Favours I have been the Partaker of ever since my Captivity, to the abundant Grace and Goodness of a bountiful God, as the first Cause.

After this, Mr. *Kinlade* and I were sent to another Prison, where were 22 Seamen belonging to several Parts of our King's Dominions, three of 'em Captains of Vessels, viz. *James Southerland* of *Cape-Cod*, *William Chipman* of *Marblehead*, *William Pote* of *Casco-Bay*; this Prison was a large House built with Stone and Lime two Feet thick, and about 120 Feet long. We had two large Stoves in it, and Wood enough, so that we could keep our selves warm in the coldest Weather. We had Provision sufficient, viz. two Pound of good Wheat Bread, one Pound of Beef, and Peas answerable, to each Man ready dress'd every Day.

When I had been there a few Days the Captives desir'd me to lead them in carrying on Morning and Evening Devotions, which I was willing to do: We had a Bible, a Psalm-Book, and some other good Books; our constant Practice was to read a Chapter in the Bible, and sing Part of a Psalm, and to pray Night and Morning.

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When I was at the first Prison I was stript of all my old and lousey Cloaths, & had other Cloathing given me from Head to Foot, and had many Kindnesses shewn me by those that liv'd thereabouts, more especially by one Mr. Corby and his Wife, who gave me Money there, and bro't me many good Things at the other Prison. But here I was taken ill, as was also most of the other Prisoners, with a Flux, which lasted near a Month, so that I was grown very weak, but after that I was healthful, thro' divine Goodness, blessed be God for it: I was much concern'd for my Country, especially for the Place I was taken from, by Reason that I met an Army going thither, as they told me: The 27th Day of *November* we had News come to the Prison that they were come back to *Shamballe*, and had taken upwards of a Hundred Captives, which increas'd my Concern, for I expected our Fort, and others thereabouts, were destroyed, which put me upon earnest Prayer to God, that he would give me Grace to submit to his Will; after which I was easy in my Mind.

About a Fortnight after, a Dutchman was bro't to Prison, who was one of the Captives the said Army had taken; he told me they had burnt Mr. *Lydius's* Fort, and all the Houses at that new Township, and had kill'd Capt. *Schyler* and five or six more, and had brought 50 Whites and about 60 Negroes to *Montreal*: I was sorry to hear of so much Mischief done, but rejoyc'd they had not been upon our River and the Towns thereabouts; for which I gave Thanks to God for his great Goodness

in preserving them, and particularly my Family. When Christmas came, the Governour sent us 24 Livres; the Lord-Intendant came into the Prison and gave us 24 Livres more, which was about two Guineas: He told us he hop'd we should be sent Home in a little Time; he was a pleasant Gentleman, and very kind to the Captives: Some time after Mr. Shearly a Gentleman of Quality came to us, and gave to the three Sea Captains 24 Livres, and to me twelve, and the next Day sent me a Bottle of Claret Wine. About ten Days after he sent me twelve Livres more; it was in all eight Pounds old Tenor.

January 20th 1745, 6. Eighteen Captives were brought from Mountreal to the Prison at Quebec, which is 180 Miles.

February 22. Seven Captives more who were taken at Albany were brought to the Prison to us, viz. six Men and one old Woman 70 Years old, who had been so infirm for seven Years past, she had not been able to walk the Streets, yet perform'd this tedious Journey with Ease.

March 15. One of the Captives taken at Albany after 14 or 15 Days Sickness died in the Hospital at Quebec, a Man of a sober pious Conversation, his Name was Lawrence Plaffer, a German born.

May 3d 1746. Three Captives taken at Number Four, sixteen Miles above where I was taken, viz. Capt. John Spafford, Isaac Parker, and Stephen Farnsworth, were brought to Prison to us; who inform'd me my Family was well a few Days before they were taken, which rejoyc'd me much. I was sorry for the Misfortune of these my Friends, but was glad

of

of their Company, and of their being well used by those who took them : Let God have the Praise.

May 14. Two Captives were bro't into Prison, viz. *Jacob Read*, & *Edward Cloutman*, taken at a new Township called *Gorham-Town* near *Castro-Bay*. They inform'd us that one Man, & four Children of one of them were kill'd, and his Wife taken at the same Time with them, and was in the Hands of Indians.

May 16. Two Lads, viz. *James* & *Samuel Anderson*, Brothers, taken at *Sheepscot* were bro't to Prison.

May 17. *Samuel Burbank* and *David Woodwell*, who were taken at *New-Hapkington* near *Rumford*, were bro't to Prison, and inform'd us there were taken with them two Sons of the said *Burbank*, and the Wife, two Sons & a Daughter of the said *Woodwell*, whom they left in the Hands of the Indians.

May 24. *Thomas Jones* of *Holliston*, who was a Soldier at *Contoocook*, was bro't to Prison, and told us, that one *Elisba Cook*, & a Negro belonging to the Rev. Mr. *Stevens*, were kill'd, when he was taken.

June 1. *William Aikings* taken at *Pleasant-Point* near *George's Fort* was brought also to Prison.

June 2. Mr. *Shearly* brought several Letters of Deacon *Timothy Brown's* of *Lower-Ashuelots*, and Money, and deliver'd them to me; which made us think he was kill'd or taken. A few Days after, Mr. *Shearly* told me he was taken : I was glad to hear he was alive.

June 6. *Timothy Cumings* aged 60 was bro't to Prison, who inform'd us, he was at Work with five other Men, about 40 Rods from the Block House at *George's*, when five Indians shot at them, but hurt

none ;

none; the Men ran away & left him and their Guns to the Indians; he told us that the Ensign was kill'd as he stood on the Top of the Fort, and that the English kill'd five Indians at the same Time.

June 13. Mr. *Shearly* bro't to the Captives some Letters which were sent from *Albany*, and among them one from Lieut. Governour *Phipps* of the *Massachusetts-Bay*, to the Governor of *Canada*, for the Exchange of Prisoners, which gave us great Hopes of a speedy Release.

June 22. Eight Men were brought to Prison, among whom was Deacon *Brown* and *Robert Morse*, who inform me there was six or eight Indians kill'd a little before they were taken at *Upper-Ashuelots*, and that they learnt by the Indians who took them, there were six more of the English kill'd at other Places near *Connecticut-River*; and several more much wounded; these last, were suppos'd to be the Wife and Children of the aforesaid *Burbank* and *Woodwell*.

July 5. We sent a Petition to the chief Governor that we might be exchang'd; & the 7th Mr. *Shearly* told us we should be exchang'd for other Captives in a little Time; which caus'd great Joy among us: The same Day at Night *John Beman* of *Northfield* was bro't to Prison, who told us, that an Expedition against *Canada* was on Foot, which much rejoyc'd us: He also told us of the three Fights at Number *Four*; and who were kill'd & taken; and of Mischief done in several other Places near *Connecticut-River*; and that my Brother *Daniel How's* Son

Daniel

Daniel was taken with him, and was in the Hands of Indians, who design'd to keep him.

July 20. *John Jones* a Seaman was brought into Prison, who told us he was going from *Cape-Breton* to *Newfoundland* with one Englishman, and four Frenchmen who had sworn Allegiance to King *George*, and in the Passage kill'd the other Englishman, but carried him to the Bay of *Vert*, where there was an Army of French & Indians, to whom they deliver'd him; and by them was sent to *Quebec*.

July 21. *John Richards* & a Boy of nine or ten Years old, who belong'd to *Rocheſter* in *New-Hampſhire*, were brought to Prison, and told us, there were four Englishmen kill'd when they were taken.

August 15. Seven Captives, who with eight more taken at *St. John's Island*, were bro't to Prison, and told us, that ſeveral were kill'd after Quarters were given, among whom was *James Owen* late of *Brookfield* in *New-England*.

August 16. *Thomas Jones* late of *Sherburne* in *New-England*, after 7 or 8 Days Sickneſs died: He gave good Satisfaction as to his future State.

August 25. We had at *Canada* a Squal of Snow.

September 12. *Robert Downing* who had been a Soldier at *Cape-Breton*, & was taken at *St. John's*, and who was with the Indians two Months, and ſuffer'd great Abuse from them, was brought to Prison.

September 15. Twenty-three of the Captives taken at *Haofuck-Fort* were bro't to Prison, among whom was the Reverend Mr. *John Norton*: They inform us, that after fighting 26 Hours with 800 French and Indians, they ſurrendered themſelves on Capitulation

lation Prisoners of War: They also inform'd us, that *Thomas Knowlton* and *Josiah Read* were kill'd when they were taken. The Names of those now brought in Prisoners are as follows, viz. The Rev. Mr. *John Norton*, *John Hawks*, *John Smeed*, his Wife and six Children, *John Perry* and his Wife, *Moses Scot* his Wife and two Children, *Samuel Goodman*, *Jonathan Bridgman*, *Nathan James*, *Joseph Scot*, *Amos Pratt*, *Benjamin Sinconds*, *Samuel Lovet*, *David Warren*, & *Phineas Furbush*: The two last of these inform me, that my Brother *Daniel How's* Son was taken from the Indians, & lives with a French Gentleman at *Montreal*. There were four Captives more taken at *Albany* the last Summer brought to Prison the same Day.

September 26. Seventy-four Men and two Women taken at Sea were brought to Prison.

October 1. *Jacob Shepard* of *Westborough* taken at *Hoosuck*, was brought to Prison.

Octob. 3. *Jonath. Batherick* was bro't to Prison.

October 5. Seventeen Men were brought to Prison, three of them taken with Mr. *Norton* & others, viz. *Nath. Hitchcock*, *John Aldrich*, & *Stephen Scot*; *Richard Subes* who was taken at *New Casco*, says, one Man was kill'd at the same Time: Also *Pike Gorden* taken at *Saco* was bro't to Prison; he also says, he had a Brother kill'd at the same Time.

October 12. 24 Seamen were brought to Prison.

October 19. Six Seamen were brought to Prison.

October 20. *Jacob Read* died.

October 23. *Edward Cloutman* & *Robert Dunbar* broke Prison, and went for *New-England*.

October 27. A Man was brought to Prison, and says

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says the Indians took five more, and brought ten
Scalps to Mountreal.

Nov. 1. *John Read* died.

Nov. 9. *John Davis* taken with *Mr. Norman*, died.

Nov. 17. *Nathan Eames* of *Marborough* died.

Nov. 19. *Mr. Adams* taken at *Sheepscot* was bro't
to Prison, and says that *James Anderson's* Father was
kill'd, and his Uncle taken at the same Time.

Nov. 20. *Leonard Lydle* & the *Widow Sarah Briant*
were married in *Canada* by the *Reverend Mr. Norton*.

Nov. 22. The abovesaid *Anderson's* Uncle was
brought to Prison.

Nov. 24. *John Bradshaw*, who had not been well
for most of the Time he had been a Prisoner died.

It is a very melancholy Time with us; there are
now thirty sick, and Deaths among us daily.

Nov. 28. *Jonathan Dunham* died.

Nov. 29. *Capt. Bailey* of *Almsbury* died.

Dec. 1. An *Albany* Man died.

Dec. 6. *Pike Gorden* died, and we have Reason
to think he made a happy Change.

Dec. 7. A Girl of ten Year's of Age died.

Dec. 11. *Moses Scot's* Wife died.

Dec. 15. One of *Capt. Roberson's* Lieuts. died.

Dec. 18. *Daniel Woodwell's* Wife died; she was
esteemed a pious Woman, and we believe made a
happy Change.

Dec. 23. *John Perry's* Wife died.

Dec. 26. *Wm. Dayly* of *New-York* dy'd hopefully.

Jan. 3. 1746, 7. *Jonathan Hartsham* died.

Jan. 4. The *Rev. Mr. Norton* was so far reco-
ver'd from Sickness, that he preach'd two Discour-
ses

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ses from Psal. 60. 11. *Give us help from Trouble, for vain is the help of Man.*

Jan. 12. Twenty Captives were carried to another Prison, hoping thereby to cleanse the other of the Infection; the same Night one of them died, viz. *Phineas Andrews of Cape-Ann.*

Jan. 15. *Jacob Baily* Brother to *Capt. Bailey* aforesaid, died.

Jan. 17. *Giat Braban*, *Capt. Chapman's* Carpenter, died.

Jan. 23. *Samuel Lovet* Son of *Major Lovet* of *Mendon* in *New-England* died.

February 10. *William Garwafs* died, as did also *Moses Scot's* youngest Child.

Feb. 15. My Nephew *Daniel How* and six more were brought down from *Montreal* to *Quebet*, viz. *John Sunderland*, *John Smith*, *Richard Smith*, *Wm. Scot*, *Philip Scaffield*, and *Benjamin Tainter*, Son to *Lieut. Tainter* of *Westborough* in *New-England*.

Febr. 23. *Richard Bennet*, died.

Feb. 25. *Michal Dogan* died.

March 18. *James Magra* died.

March 22. *Capt. John Fort* and *Samuel Goodman* died.

March 28. 1747. The Wife of *John Smeed* died, who left six Children, the youngest of which was born the second Night after the Mother was taken.

April 7. *Philip Scaffield* died.

April 8. *John Saneld* died.

April 9. *Capt. James Jordan* and one of his Men died.

April 12. *Amos Pratt* of *Sbrewsbury* died.

April

April 14. *Timothy Cummings* died.

April 17. *John Dill* of *Hull* in *New-England* died.

April 18. *Samuel Vaughn* of *Plimouth* died.

April 26. Capt. *Jonathan Williamson* was brought to Prison; he was taken at a new Town on *Sheepscot-River*.

The same Day three Men were bro't to Prison, who were taken at *Albany* three Weeks before, and tell us, that thirteen were kill'd, Capt. *Trent* one of them, they were all Soldiers for the Expedition to *Canada*.

April 27. *Joseph Denning* died.

April 28. *Samuel Evans* died.

The same Night the Prison took Fire, and was burnt, but the Things therein mostly saved: We were kept that Night under a Guard.

May 7. *Sarah Lydle* whose Name was *Briant* when she was taken, and married while a Captive, died.

May 13. Mr. *Smeed's* Son *Daniel* died.

May 14. *Christian Teder* died. The same Day died Mr. *Hezekiah Huntington*, a hopeful Youth of a liberal Education, Son to Col. *Huntington* of *Connecticut*, in *New-England*.

May 15. *Joseph Gray* died.

May 19. *Samuel Burbanks* died.

At the same Time died two Children who were put out to the French to Nurse.

At this Time I received a Letter from Major *Willard*, dated *March 17. 1747*, wherein he informs, my Family was well; which was joyful News to me.

May 19. *Abraham Fort* died.



By another Hand.

MAY 25. 1747. This Day died Mr. *Rehemiah How*, in the Hospital at *Quebec* in *Canada*, in the 55th Year of his Age ; who had been a Captive there one Year, seven Months, and fifteen Days : He enjoy'd his Health 'till about the middle of this Month : He was a loving Husband, and a tender Father , greatly belov'd by his Brethren and Sisters, and indeed by every One who was acquainted with him : Mr. *How* was a Person who had behav'd himself as a Christian from his Youth. His Death is a great Loss to his Friends ; but I believe a Gain to himself ; and that he is gone from a Captivity of Sorrow on Earth, to join in Songs of everlasting Joy among the Ransom'd of the LORD in the heavenly *Zion*.

My another friend.

At 2:17 PM, Tuesday, July 17, 1841, I died in the
 Hospital at Quebec in Canada, in the 55th Year of my Age; who had been a Cap-
 tain in the 1st Regiment of Foot, and after
 the 1st of the Month: He was a loving Husband, and
 a great loss to his Friends; but I believe
 as a Christian from his Youth, his Death
 to himself; and that he is gone home a
 Soldier on Earth, to join in songs of everlasting
 praise among the Ransomed of the Lord in the
 Heavenly Zion.



